

Chanson De Marlbrook.

[Sold at No. 42, Long Lane]

GREAT MARLBOROUGH's not dead, Miron-ton-ton miron, Great MARLBOROUGH is not dead, As it was by some long faid, As it was by some, &c. Great Marlborough is not dead, Miron-ton, &c. Great Marlborough is not dead, Great Marlborough is not dead, As it was by fome long faid, But comes with renown, Miron-ton, &c. To tell what he has done, &c. In battle he has flain, Miron ton, &c. The pride of France and Spain, &c. Buremonde, likewife Venlo, Miron-ton, &c. With e se he made come to, &c. And Stevensworth with Liege, Miron-ton. &c. Cou'd not endure h s fiege, &c. Linburgh, and famous Bonne, Miron ton, &c. He clearly made h s own, &c. The Frenchmen cry'd, Marblieu! Alas! what could they do, &c.

At Shelenburgh the same, Miron ton, &c.

Increasing still his same, &c.

In Bl nheim's sated field, Miron ton, &c. His enem es must yield, &c.

The battle it was bard, Miron ton, &c.

He took the great Tallard, &c.

And every one must know, Miron-ton, &c. He la d our lillies low, &c. At Ramilies ag in Miron ton, &c. Hedy'd with blood the plan, &c. In rumph now he come, Miron ton, &c. With trumpets, flag, and drum, &c. Tren Marlborough is not dead, M ron-ton, &c. Then Marlborough is not dead, As false report has faid, As falle, &c. Then Marlborou h is not dead, &c. Miron-ton, &c. Then Marlborough s not dead, As false report has faid.